GOLD HOARDED IN INDIA.

Immense Amount of the Metal Among Hindoos.

STORED IT FOR CENTURIES.

About fifty milliards of francs is said to be the total amount of the gold product of the two worlds since the discovery of America. And, strange to say, of this outpouring of gold which during four centuries has been scattered all over the world, an immense portion remains idle in India, where it has been embedded. In India the gold returns to the earth and remains there more completely hidden than it was in its original state.

The amount of gold brought into India during the past sixty years—that is to say, from 1837 to 1898—is greater by three milliards nine hundred and forty-three millions of francs than the amount exported. The soil of India absorbs the floods of gold just as the sands of the desert swallow the overflow of the great rivers. When it is remembered that the work of absorption has been going on with little interruption for ten centuries and still continues under our eyes it is easy to form an idea of the immense treasures that are hidden in that country. All this gold remains sterile, and, consequently, is lost. It is absurd to say that it is brought into monetary circulation or that it passes through the hands of the native goldsmiths. It is disseminated in innumerable hiding places, from which it never emerges.

Why Hoarding Was Begun

In ancient times and up to the period of the conquest and occupation by the English individual property was not protected. The country, from one end to the other, was the prey of rival factions, who ravaged it ceaselessly and without mercy. Princes and potentates, as well as the small fry, were squeezed and shorn constantly. To escape from the general robbery the natives, great and small, carefully concealed their money and their valuables under ground. This inveterate habit became hereditary among them, so that to-day the natives do just what their ancestors did in past ages. It is estimated that milliards upon milliards of francs in gold lie buried in the hiding places of India, and it is known that this colossal treasure is in coin that dates back several centuries.

To the suffering and wretchedness that poverty ordinarily creates the natives of India add the tortures, equally painful, of an incurable avarice. That is the thing which puzzles the observer and throws him off the right track. In that country all the poor and indigent have little hiding places, where they put away their little treasures and guard them, watching their growth and never drawing from them, even in the face of famine or dishonor, danger or death. All around them and above them are the proud and the rich, who do just as their ancestors did, and remains exactly the same as they were—that is to say, insatiable hoarders, suspicious and cruel misers. They hide their gold in the vaults of old forts and in citadels, and add to it from generation to generation, from century to century. Like that of Harpagnon, their beloved treasures possess for them charms far more fascinating than those of their immortal houris and of their enchanting peris.

Treasure in a Corner Stone

The persistence of the Maharajah of Sindhi in petitioning the British Government to give back to him the fortress of Gwalior is perhaps remembered—a persistence that seemed strange, indeed, not to say suspicious, because Gwalior was not one of the holy places, like so many others in India. After numerous petitions and intrigues the Maharajah at last won his case. The fortress of Gwalior was given back to him. And now quite recently the secret of his persistent effort has become clear to everybody who reads. He had concealed in the fortress of Gwalior an immense treasure in coined gold, and this gold had been put away with such care near the corner stone of the fort, to which a subterranean passage led, and closed up with such skill and cunning that nobody in ignorance of the secret could possibly discover the treasure.

In the Presidency or Province of Bombay it is estimated that there are 300,000,000 francs in gold sovereigns, which are preserved with extreme care, not only on account of their intrinsic value, but on account of the fact, without counting the image of St. George, there is stamped upon them the effigy of a dragon. In India, as in China, the dragon is a holy creature of celestial origin, an inducement to the faithful to become enrolled among the beatified, so that they can live with dragons in peace and prosperity.

But unfortunately the gods themselves, and especially the gods of India, are very fond of gold. They whistle for it through the lips of their priests. Obedient to the divine call, it comes, rippling from all points until it reaches the sacred parvis. It accumulates in the subterranean passages of the temples, to which the priests alone have access. Thence it overflows and takes its place, where it shares with the gods the incense and the homage of the men whom it has bewitched.—Courier des Etas-Unis.

Improving the Opportunity.

My small nephew was ready to start on a long-promised week's visit to his grandfather's in the country. There was an exasperating delay in the appearance of the carriage to take us to the station. The young man worked off his impatience in various annoying ways for half an hour, then suddenly he was seen to kneel beside a chair in the corner and bury his face in his hands. After a few minutes his mother said,

"Well, Kenneth, what are you doing?"

"Just getting my prayers said up for while I'm going to be out at grandpa's. There's nothing to do here, and I 'spect to be pretty busy while I'm there."—E. F. B., The Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for November.

DYSPEPSIA AND HEADACHE.

An Elderly Lady Tells of Her Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After a Score of Other Remedies Had Failed.

Dyspepsia causes more genuine distress than most diseases that afflict mankind. In this country from one cause or another, its victims are numbered by the hundreds of thousands, and those afflicted always feel tired, worn out and miserable, and are subject to fits of melancholy or ill temper without apparent cause. It is obvious that the human body, in order to perform its functions, must be properly nourished, and this cannot be done when the food is improperly digested. Those who suffer from indigestion should exercise care as to diet, and only easily digested foods should be taken. But more than this is required—the blood needs attention in order that the stomach may be strengthened, and the secretion of the gastric juices properly carried on. There is no other medicine offered the public that will act so promptly and effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. F. X. Doddridge, St. Sauveur, Que. In conversation with a reporter, Mrs. Doddridge said: "For quite a number of years I have been a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, accompanied by the sick headaches that almost invariably come with this trouble. I suffered from terrible pains in the stomach, bloating and belching wind. All food seemed to disagree with me, and as a result of the trouble, I was very much run down, and at times I was unable to do even light housework. I am sure I tried a score of different medicines, but without success, and as I am sixty years of age, I had come to believe that it was hopeless to expect a cure. A friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with good results, urged me to try this medicine, and my husband brought home a couple of boxes. Before they were finished, I felt much better, and we then got another half dozen boxes, and these have completely restored my health, and I not only feel better than I have done for years, but actually feel younger. I very cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to similar sufferers."

If your dealer does not keep these pills, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE WORD "DUDE."

Modern Term for a Fop is of German Origin.

The word "dude," as applied to a fop or exquisite, came suddenly into use about 1882-3, and all that we learn from the dictionaries is that its actual origin is not recorded, writes Walter W. Skeat in the Athenaeum. The Century Dictionary says that it "perhaps originated in London, England," while the New English Dictionary expresses the more general belief that it came into vogue in New York about the beginning of 1883.

Considering the number of German immigrants into the United States, we should naturally suspect it to have been suggested by some German dialect. The problem of its origin does not seem to be difficult. It can hardly be other than an abbreviated form of duden-dop, a blockhead, a common term of depreciation in many parts.

The Bremen Worterbuch gives us "Dudel-dop, Duden-dop, Duden-kop, ein Hannrey, ein einfaltiger Mensch, eine Schlafmutze, der alles mit sich anfungen lasst." Lubben gives it under the form dudendop only. Schambach has the adjective dudding, "dumm, stumpfsinnig, schlafrig," and the allied substantive duddigheid; also the verb dudden, with its frequentative duddern, which he says is East Friesic; and accordingly Koolman gives the East Friesic dudden, frequentative duddern, "betaubt sein, traumen, dusein," whence the substantives dudde-kop, dud-kop, duddolap, etc. Callsch's Dutch Dictionary has dodderig, drowsy. It thus appears that dude may almost equally well have been suggested by the adjective duffig, drowsy, or by the verb dudden; but the abbreviation of the ready-made substantive duden-dop or dud-kop perhaps gives the simplest solution. In any case we can go back to the old Friesic dud, occurring in the compound substantive dud-slek, which means a stunning blow, such as dazes the receiver of it.

THE HOLLOW SQUARE.

Ladies and Gentlemen—

The hollow square, a purely British military tactic, was never broken but once. Why? Because Tommy Atkins from Canada and Tommy Atkins from all other British possessions stand solidly together. The lesson is, that in a commercial way also, the colonies should stand firmly together; and the ladies of Canada—the purchasing power—can do much toward accomplishing that end. Ceylon and India produce the finest teas. By using the teas grown in sister colonies, ladies act patriotically. These teas appeal to you from sentiment, from purity, from economy—in every way they are superior to Japan or Chinas. Drinkers of Green tea should try Monsoon, Salada or Blue Ribbon packets.

Japanese Spies in Pekin

An amusing story is going the rounds that at the siege of the Legations, when the Japanese Minister called for volunteers to assist in the defence of his Legation, no less than 35 officers of the Japanese army, who had been scattered about Pekin in various disguises, responded to the call. One had been the foreigner's barber, another had been the leading photographer, etc., which perhaps accounts for the excellent information about things in China that Japan possesses.

The English Catholic Church of St. Joseph in Paris has been seized for arrears of taxes. The fathers will appeal for help to their co-religionists in Britain and America.

Fish has very high food value; in fact, it is very nearly as nutritious as chicken or turkey.

THE PROLIFIC WEBBS.

Kentucky Family With 12,000 Relatives.

NO NEED OF IMMIGRANTS THERE.

The most remarkable family in point of age in the United States lives, moves and runs things in the Cumberland mountains of Kentucky—in Letcher county, to be exact. Webb is the name of these old persons, whose number is six, and to whom every individual of the 12,000 population of the country is directly or indirectly related. Three old men there are, and three old women. Their father was the first cousin of Daniel Boone, and was, in addition, the earliest settler in the rugged mountain region in which his descendants are now all powerful.

They are all called by their given names, with the prefix "Uncle" or "Aunt," as the case may be. There is Aunt Letty. She comes first by reason of her age, which is 89 years. She is growing rather appreciative of the burdens which come with advanced years, and she is not so spry as she has been up to a few years ago. Then, too, the murder of her son, Wiley W. Craft, a dozen years ago, has had much to do with aging her. To Archibald Craft, her husband, she presented 11 pledges. Her grand children number 90, her great grandchildren 60 and her great-great-grandchildren 40. Her husband was pretty well along in years himself when he died, 80 being his age.

After Aunt Letty comes Aunt Polly, who is 80 years old in her own right, and who is growing old gracefully at the home of her son. She married a man named Adams, and ten children were born. It was to visit her eldest daughter that Aunt Polly last year rode 100 miles on horseback over the roughest of mountain roads. She didn't mind this experience, so unusual for an octogenarian, and remarked that the Webbs came of hardy stock. She has 110 grandchildren, 70 great-grandchildren and about 40 great-great-grandchildren.

Jason is next in point of years, being 80, and the most prolific of the family. He doesn't know the meaning of illness from any personal knowledge of it, and he says he feels as fine as a yearling. Nineteen children is the record which makes him the proudest man in Lechter county. These nineteen have obeyed the scriptural injunction, and have multiplied to such an extent that the old gentleman has 175 grandchildren, 150 great-grandchildren and more than 100 great-great-grandchildren. He is one of the two members of the aged six who have ever looked upon the landscape from a car window. It was two years ago that he first ventured on the "kyars," and that was when he went on a visit to friends in Tennessee.

Then there is Uncle Miles, who considers himself in the prime of life. Although he is 78 years old, he rides his horse all over the rough neighborhood and is apparently as unrestricted in his movements as a youngster. With him, too, the storks have been generous, and the children of his children number 165, his great-grandchildren count up to 150, and the last generation 90.

Aunt Sally, with 75 milestones to her credit, runs around her home with as much agility as any of her grandchildren. She is a widow and does her own work, even to shouldering a sack of corn and carrying it to the mill. She has 13 children, 80 grandchildren, 65 great-grandchildren and more than 50 great-great-grandchildren.

The baby of the family is Uncle Wiley, who is only 73. His 11 children perpetuated the race to the extent of 75 grandchildren, and he has 50 great-grandchildren and 30 great-great-grandchildren. He apologizes for his comparatively small number of descendants by stating that his sons married late in life.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. M. CAMPBELL.
Bay of Islands.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
WM. DANIELS.
Springhill, N. S.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
GEORGE TINGLEY.
Albert Co., N. B.

The British Poacher.

As a fact, poachers are a race by themselves; the poaching instinct is bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. He begins to poach as soon as he is old enough to steal eggs, and he continues to do so until so long as he can drag one leg after the other. In all other matters he may be a most estimable character. As it is, the love of adventure, the cunning of the hunter—whether of men or of game—the exhilarating reliance on self are perverted to a wholly despicable object. There is scarcely a village in the sporting neighborhoods of England but can point to some such character, well known to all, a loafer by preference, who poaches as much for the sheer love of the thing as for gain.

Mother's Doughnuts.

Here is "mother's doughnut recipe," which she has used for over twenty years successfully—Take one egg, two-thirds of a cup sugar, cup sour milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter or lard, one teaspoon soda, nutmeg, flour to stiffen. These are much better to stand an hour before frying. This recipe makes two dozen or more.

Reasons for Coolness.

"Adeline and I haven't spoken since last winter."

"What's the matter?"

"Why, she got a coat for $10 just exactly like the one I paid $25 for."

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

Many Muscles in the Trunk.

The trunk of the elephant has no fewer than 4,000 muscles—at least, so said Cuvier, the famous comparative anatomist. The whole of the muscles of a man's body added together only number 527.

Neuralgia

is Rheumatism of the face. Uric Acid left in the blood by disordered kidneys lodges along the nerve which branches from the eye over the forehead, and across the cheek to the side of the nose. The cause is the same as in all Rheumatism— disordered Kidneys. The cure is likewise the same—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

THE END OF A ROMANCE.

A Story for Foolish Girls to Read and Heed.

The end of an elopement, sensation and romance has just come to light in Albany. Some years ago Emma Adriance was adopted by a wealthy aunt, who resides in Baltimore, Md. She was educated in Baltimore select schools, and when she became of age moved in the best circles, and had gentlemen admirers by the score. But she refused flattering offers, and her aunt thought Emma so much attached to her that she desired to remain her companion. This belief was suddenly dispelled, when one morning Emma and the coachman were missing. In Emma's case the old story is retold. The disappointed and irate aunt disowned her and discharged the coachman, whose name was Chas. Adriance. Soon the coachman deserted his wife, who sought work in private families as a servant. Then her health failed, and there was no one to respond to her calls for help. She was finally adjudged insane by Judge Gregory at Albany, and was taken to Poughkeepsie Hospital. There is a warning in this story. But will any foolish girl heed it?—Buffalo News.

Sore Throat

And hoarseness with their attendant dangers may be speedily averted and remedied by the use of Nerviline. Excellent to gargle with—ten times better than a mustard plaster and more convenient for the outside, and speedily allays inflammation. Nerviline cures because it is five times stronger than other remedies—penetrates the tissues instantly, soothes the pain and cures simply because that's what it is made for. Druggists sell it.

In Spain.

In Spain a waitress may be had for $1.50 or $2 a month, and often merely for her board and clothes. Good cooks command $3, but if allowed to do the marketing, they will accept $2. Marketing is a peculiar process in that country. Everybody buys simply for the day, and it pays him to do so. Eggs come cheaper by the dozen than by buying in a large quantity. The same thing holds good of candy and many other supplies.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Making a Musical Comedy.

"But why do you call the hero of your musical comedy 'Azof Yore?'"

"Well, you know that in every perfect musical comedy there must be at least one joke. You can have all the music you want, but you need only one joke. The audience looks for it."

"Well?"

"Well, when the heroine asks 'Do you love me as of yore?' they get the joke. See? Azof Yore. Clever, isn't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Sensibilities of the Tongue.

The tip of the tongue is chiefly sensible to pungent and acid tastes, the middle portion to sweets or bitters, while the back is confined entirely to the flavors or roast meats and fatty substances.

The building occupied by the Construction Department at the Norfolk, Va., Navy Yard was completely destroyed by fire. A lot of models and plans were burned.

A PERFECT CURE

Had Catarrh, Throat Trouble and Bronchitis from Childhood. Was Perfectly Cured by Catarrhozone.

Mr. Alex. Smith, of Cardinal, Ont., had this experience, of which he tells in the following words:—

"It is with great pleasure that I give you a statement of my case. I had Nasal Catarrh, Throat Trouble and Bronchitis from childhood. When first I used Catarrhozone I was so choked up, and there was so much mucous matter in my nose and in the air cells of my lungs, that I could scarcely breathe at all. But the worst of it was that my strength was failing to an extent that alarmed me and my friends; it looked as if I might never get well. I tried regular physicians and also certain specialists, but they, together with various other treatments, failed to give me more than temporary good. Change of climate for a time did help a little, but not until I used Catarrhozone did I know what real relief meant. Under that wonderful Catarrhozone treatment I improved in two days. I tell you that it is something that reaches the spot—the very root and foundation of the disease in the lungs. Catarrhozone healed up the raw inflamed mucous surfaces; it made my breathing easy; it cleared the nostrils and removed all the unpleasant symptoms of catarrh; and finally cured me perfectly. My throat is entirely well and I cannot detect a single symptom of my old trouble. Catarrhozone is something I find a pleasure to recommend."

With Catarrhozone the relief is speedy and the cure is certain. A trial demonstrates this. It is the only remedy sold with a guarantee behind it that it cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Throat Trouble. At all druggists, or by mail. Two months' treatment $1. Twenty-five cent trial size for 10c to cover postage and boxing from N. C. Poison & Co., Kingston, Ont.; Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

THUMPING HUBBY

Over the Shoulders of His Helpless Offspring.

The genuinely tactful married woman of the present day doesn't portray her husband's shortcomings to him in a direct manner. She tells it all to the baby, when he is sitting in the same room. The way this scheme works was illustrated the other evening. The man and his wife had had a few words. He was sitting by the front window reading the paper, and she was goo-goo-ing to the baby in her lap.

"Yes," she crooned to the baby, "its father is a nasty ill-tempered fellow, isn't he, tum-tums, and he's always snarling and growling around the house, isn't he, mamma's itty coopsy-woopsy?"

Then she glanced at the husband and father out of the corner of her eye, in order to ascertain if she had succeeded in getting a rise out of him. He only crackled the paper nervously, however, and went on reading.

"And he's getting to be as stingy as a miser, too, isn't he, mamma's obysy-boybsy?" she went on, dandling the baby up and down. "And he makes a big row over every penny I spend for the house, doesn't he, mamma's pet, and he knows that I've made over the dresses I had when I married him over and over again until their nothing but rags, doesn't he, mamma's itty tipsy-wipsy?"

Again she glanced over at him to see if she had him going, but he went right on reading the same line of the same political speech for the 74th time, when she resumed—

"And he dresses himself like a nabob, doesn't he, mamma's oobsy-woobsy, and he spends more money on drink and cigars than he lets me have for a week's grocery bills, and goodness gracious only knows what keeps him out until about two o'clock in the morning three nights in the week, and he treats baby's itty g'anmother very badly, and he never has a civil word for anybody, and he is beginning to drink like a fish, and to neglect and hate his family, isn't he, mamma's tonsy-wonsy?"

"Say," broke in the husband and father at this point, throwing down his paper, "that's a pretty way for you to talk to me, isn't it?"

She looked at him with an expression of intense surprise.

"I haven't said a word to you," she said, in a wrongfully accused tone. "I was only talking to baby. I suppose you will permit me to talk to my own baby, won't you?"

Why, of course, a woman has a right to talk to her own baby, hasn't she? This system of hammering him on his weak spots, involving, as it does, much less danger of fierce and noisy retaliation than if he is addressed in direct fashion, is worthy of the highest recommendation. — Scottish American.

ON THE FIRING LINE.

Ladies of Canada—

Side by side stood Canada's noble sons with the best brawn of Ceylon and India in the recent unpleasantness. The slogan was "Help one another," and no one forgot the watchword. You, ladies of Canada, have the power to wage a relentless warfare on the impure teas that come into your homes from China and Japan, and at the same time assist your brother colonists who produce the pure Ceylon and India teas. If you drink Japan tea, try Salada, Monsoon or Blue Ribbon packets of Ceylon and India green teas.—Colonist.

A Good Substitute.

A good story is told of a Scottish soldier at Bloemfontein, who was just recovering from an attack of enteric. One day he suggested to the doctor who called to see him that he would be grateful for a wee drappie. "No, no,' said the doctor. "Do you know that your stomach is in such an ulcerated condition that a spoonful of whiskey would kill you?" "Aweel, sir," replied the patient, "I must just do without it, but, doctor, just come up close to me." The doctor obliged. "Ah, doctor,' said the soldier, sighing contentedly, "yer breath's verra refreshin'!"

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Typhoid Spread by a Laundry.

Even an attempt at cleanliness will sometimes result in an epidemic of disease, as was the case recently in Lambeth, London. A neighborhood of 24 houses has a common mangle. The housewives would wash their clothes and then take them to be mangled at one place. In this way the mangle became infected with typhoid germs, and it in turn infected the clothes and through them the people. The natural result was an epidemic of typhoid.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Some people consider it "pow'ful resky" to tell the truth.

ISSUE NO 52. 1900.

Pity and Beauty

The most beautiful thing in the world is the baby, all dimples and joy. The most pitiful thing is that same baby, thin and in pain. And the mother does not know that a little fat makes all the difference.

Dimples and joy have gone, and left hollows and fear; the fat, that was comfort and color and curve--all but pity and love--is gone.

The little one gets no fat from her food. There is something wrong; it is either her food or food-mill. She has had no fat for weeks; is living on what she had stored in that plump little body of hers; and that is gone. She is starving for fat; it is death, be quick!

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the fat she can take; it will save her.

The genuine has this picture on it, take no other.
If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.
50c. and $1.00 all druggists.

Curds and Whey.

The aspect of mine enemy terrified me.

"Merciful heavens!" I gasped.

Of course my blood curdled in my veins.

For I now saw plainly that I was about to have the whey knocked out of me.—Detroit Journal.

Don't Forget

That to remove corns, warts, bunions in a few days all that is required is to apply the old and well-tested corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure, safe, painless. At druggists.

Strength of Human Bones.

The bones of a human being will bear three times as great a pressure as oak and nearly as much as wrought iron without being crushed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

FOR ONE DOLLAR WE SEND, SECURELY sealed, a book of four hundred pages, the most wonderful book ever published: every sport should have it; fu l of good French and English translations. Address Parisian Publishing House, 75 Yonge street, Toronto.

DROPSY
Treated Free.

We have made dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years. Quick relief. Cures worst cases. Book of TESTIMONIALS and 10 DAYS treatment FREE.
DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box O ATLANTA, GA.

WE WILL START YOU IN THE MAIL order business in your own homes. We can furnish you goods that you can make from 50% to 150% on. Many people make from $2,000 to $5,000 a year with no office rent to pay and cash coming in every day. Send $1.00 money order for a book that tells you how to succeed with a very small capital to Star Novelty Co., Lock Box 12, Clifton, Texas.

...WANTED TO PURCHASE...
COACH HORSES

About 17 hands high; weight from 1,100 to 1,200 must be sound; age not to exceed 8 years.
Address
ALEX. McGARR,
Windsor Hotel, Montreal, Que.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE.

One of the finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton, on two railways. 170 acres, 45 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. 12,000 baskets of fruit, mostly peaches, in sight this season. Will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. This is a bargain. Address
JONATHAN CARPENTER,
P.O. Box 403, Winona, Ont.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

OUR GRANULATED
Is by Public Analyst's report
100 PER CENT. PURE.
OUR GOLDEN YELLOWS
are the best Yellow Sugars made in the world.
A TEST WILL PROVE IT.
ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERY